

THE POST.

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At Lebanon, Ky., By

W. W. Jack.

TERMS:—The Post will be furnished to subscribers at the following rates:

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Poet's Corner.



From the Dollar Weekly Times.

MUTABILITY.

—o—x—o—

BY JOHN R. TAIT.

—o—x—o—

I saw a ship with proudly swelling sail,
With oars and oars at the earliest break of dawn,
And gently sailing to the waning gale,
Dash from her prow the white foam, and was gone.
At night, upon a blue and rock-studded shore,
At mercy of the howling winds and waves,
There wrecks—she was dead no more;
Her crew were buried in their ocean graves.

II.
I looked afar, over Asia's wide plain,
Where India's sacred river rolled,
Above the palm trees the sun's rays fan,
Whose roof pressed down on platters, all of gold,
I looked again—the whirlwind's fearful breath
Had buried all its splendors in the sand;
Again 'twas silent as the caves of death—
A ruin, where I saw the temple stand.

III.
I saw a city in whose thousand spires
A thousand streams of human souls there rolled,
A thousand palaces were there, and holly seats,
Where sat princes clothed with gowns and gold,
Great was their power, their wealth, and greet their pride;
Upon their thrones the word "Eternal" shone;
But the destroyer came—they sink and die—
The city and their thousand thrones are gone.

IV.
Thus far with all things in this fleeting world;
In youth, Hope tempts us with delusive bawls,
Which, ere our lips have known, the brim is hurled
Far from our reach, and sorrow fills the soul!
Youth, pleasure, love—all blinks and gone decay
And live in saddened memory long a hour;
Like to a summer's cloud they fade away,
As sweet, though as fleeting as a flower!

Select Tales.

From the National Era.

BESSY;

A CHRISTMAS MEMORY.

BY HARRIET N. NOYES.

Our annual festivals bring with them sorrowful memories. There is a vacant seat at many a board; there is a voice, the less in the festal song, there is a smiling face gone, even from our own fireside, for which we look vainly, forgetting for a moment that the grave has shut it from our sight forever. Few, indeed, are they for whom the merry Christmas is not the less merry for its memories of the absent or the dead; few are they to whom it is not the hoier for the yearnings that come with it for the loved and the lost; to whose hearts it brings no deeper feelings than are their wont, and no more earnest looking toward the better country. It was the festival of my childhood, when Saint Nicholas was a verity established beyond question to my simple faith, by the present he left in the chimney corner for many years. It is a festival to be kept sacred still, hallowed by the memory of a brief, beautiful life, which came, and went, whether it had come, long, long ago, of whose influence upon my heart I would fane give you a trace to-day.

I remember of being awakened unusually early by old Elsie, one Christmas morning, when I was five years old. There was a peculiar smile on her broad Scotch face, and a queer twinkle to her eyes which I had learned that she always wore when she had something to tell me.

Then I remembered that I had hung my stocking in the chimney corner the night before, for good Santa Claus to fill in his customary round; and my first question was—

"What did he bring, Elsie?"

"And what do you think, Miss?"

"A new book—a picture book."

"No."

"Oh, then some boxes, or birds, or sugar kittens."

"No, not that either."

"A new doll, then, or a rag baby," I said, despairingly; for I remembered my already numerous family, and preferred something else.

"Yes, a baby; and though it is not for you, you may come and see it if you like."

And she took me, no wise pleased with the new present, in her arms, and carried me into the kitchen. It was not yet light, but there was a blazing fire of logs in the deep, wide fireplace, revealing to my wondering eyes the new baby, enveloped in blankets and laid snugly in my old cradle, which had been brought from its resting place in the garret, and placed in the corner for the new comer. Yes, there was the new baby. It was bigger than Susanah, or Jane, or Ellen Maria—bigger even than Miss Rosa Matilda, with her staring waxen eyes and her stiff kid arms—a most notable doll, in my estimations, since she was no home manufacture, but a genuine importation, all the way from Montreal, only the Christmas before; and besides the extra size, the new one had a different look to it, somehow. The little red fists were clenched tightly together under the blanket, which I lifted carefully from above them, the bright blue eyes looked at me very curiously, and said, plainly enough, "There is no mistaking me; I am a real live baby."

In answer to my eager inquiries, Elsie only said that it was my sister, and her name was Elizabeth. My sister! It was not a new word to me. I remembered a covered blanket which had stood on the highest shelf in the closet ever since my recollection, and which my mother had but once lifted down, and showed me a little pink satin hood, a plaid cloak, some frocks, and half worn aprons and shoes, and with tears dropping fast upon them, she told me of a little sister who had gone up to Heaven. None the less a wonder to me was the stranger, so suddenly and mysteriously sent to our household. She was a wonder to me all that day, and the next, and the next. I longed for her to speak; I formed vain conjectures of what she would tell me of that Heaven from whence my mother said she had come. At night I kept myself awake a long time, thinking and wondering; and I rose fearfully in the morning, lest she might be gone back thither, as one had gone before.

As she grew older, I took the spoiling of my household treasures patiently at her hands; for she usurped, as of right, and without resistance, my dolls, dogs, and kittens, and picture-books, and she used them without mercy. She broke off Susannah's nose and ate the sugar kittens ears, at the first onset; she tore up my picture-books, and pulled out Miss Rosa Matilda's flaxen ringlets, and broke her arms; indeed her depredations were limited only by the scantiness of my treasures or her inability of reaching them as she pushed herself about with a chair, all the while gurgling her unintelligible vernacular, as though she were doing the best with the best grace in the world. As she dispensed with the chair and went by herself, her inroads became still more alarming to me. Poor puss, who had hitherto held undisputed possession of the hearth rug was rudely routed from her premises, pinched, pulled and dragged, until she lost all patience, and returned green glances, scowls, and growls. The great house dog, however, bore her assaults with commendable fortitude, looking at her with an air of self appreciation, and with an evident consciousness of superiority quite above retaliation. When she went out of doors she was not abandoned by this destructive, tear-to-pieces spirit, the buds of the peony, which I had watched tremblingly ever since they put up their head in late and frosty spring were laid in long rows upon the door-step, and the solitary survivor upon the stem blossomed gorgeously only to suffer a more lingering torture, as its leaves were plucked, one by one, by the same unsparring hand.

When the third summer came, she began to leave off her mischievous ways, and seemed to be under the dominion of a more peaceable spirit. She coaxed and petted poor puss until she ventured once more to resume her place in the fire-light; she ingratiated herself into the good graces of the dog—so he watched her, and followed her everywhere, and looked upon her in this new phase of character, wonderingly and admiringly. She was ceaseless in importuning to have the serious losses of Susanah and Rosa Matilda repaired, until a flourishing and unmianmed family of children of wax, and earthen and cotton rags, were set up in rows in the play room.

All through the delightful, never-to-be-forgotten fourth summer, she watched with me, eagerly, the buds and blossoms in our garden; and when they were faded and dead in the autumn, we went up and down the woodlands, gathering the beech nuts which the keen frost-king had thrown down with the yellow leaves. We rambled over the hill-sides in the delightful days of October, hunting the barebells which still lingered in the crevices of the rocks, and we gathered with them rods of purple and scarlet berries, chickaberries, nestling under dark rich leaves turfs of moss, and plumes of pine; and at nightfall we sat down wearily, and watched the sun set upon the mountains over the lake. In the spring we went out again, for there were violets blossoming all along the edges of the forest where the genial sunshine had fallen, and farther back in the shadow was the trailing arbutus, the glory of our northern springtime:

"Darling of the forest!
Blooming alone
When earth's grief is sorest
For her jewels gone—
Ere the last snow drift melts, your tender
buds have blown.

"Were your pure lips fashioned
Out of air and dew,
Starlight unimpeded
Such a flower be made,
And scented by the woods that gathered sweets
for you?

"Were not mortal sorrow
An immortal shade,
Then would I—tomorrow
Such a flower be made,
And live in the dear woods where my last
childhood played."

Then came another summer and autumn of wandering, and she who went with me grew each day more beautiful and spiritual, until I looked at her again fearfully, and the dread of losing her came back upon me so strangely that it seemed a dark shadow about me everywhere, by the fireside and on the hills, still a cloud curtain to be lifted on earth no more.

Darling Bessy! Remembering her as

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Terms of Advertising.

For 12 lines or less 1st insertion	15
For each subsequent insertion	15
For half column 6 months	84
" " 12 months	16
For whole column 6 months	15
" " 12 months	25

A liberal deduction made for yearly advertisements. When the number of times for continuing an advertisement is not specified, it will be continued until ordered set and charged accordingly.

A BRETON WEDDING.

We derive this curious description of a wedding in Britany from a late volume of the Traveler's Library.—"Soon after I came into this country I was asked to the 'noce,' or marriage dinner, of a miller with a farmer's daughter, and being new in such matters I considered it an honor, and accepted the invite. Had I been older, I should have known that 'being interred' it meant five francs, neither more nor less. At the time fixed I went. The wedding party had not arrived, from the church, and there was only a large crowd of the invited hanging about. But within the house was all bustle. Three large barrels of wine, mixed with brandy; huge boilers seething and hissing forth savoury steams; vast receptacles, containing, in unknown depths, puddings and vegetables, gave note of the coming feast. I entered and made my obeisance to the parents, and drank the health of their children; but their manner became cool—came from the east, as sailors say. Something was evident wrong; but for the life of me I could not find out where it lay. Perhaps (thought I) it was the wrong house—perhaps the wrong time; but some screw was certainly loose, and that was all I could discover. Customs are not to be accounted for, and it may be the fashion to be cold in manner, as in high places, so I passed on. Soon after, loud shouts, firing of pistols, and a general rush announced the arrival of the bride and bridegroom. These were ushered in great state to the dining-room, a large bairn, fitted up with benches, and were placed at the head of the table, the lady easy and composed, the gentleman red and awkward, as usual. I then mentioned to an acquaintance the coldness I had noticed. 'What did you give?' said he. 'Give!' I said, 'I thought I was invited to dine here.' 'Quite right,' said he; 'but then you must pay for the dinner. We do not send a plate round—that would be too broad; but we take it at the door from those who choose to give, and those who do not choose are turned out.' Sturdy begins this, at least; but it cleared up the mystery. I had been counted a fat buck, but seemed likely to prove a thin one—a department to great to be borne. So under this advice I returned, and with a proper speech produced my five-franc piece. The effect was magical—all clouds vanished at the touch—the sun broke out anew, and I was handed to a seat right opposite to the bride. The witness then detailed the particulars of the manner in which the two women were murdered, as narrated him by his father on the night of the tragedy. It appears that Mrs. Lynch on coming down stairs to the rescue of her sister, exclaimed 'Mr. Spring, if you save my life, I'll give you all the money I've got,' when he missed the knife; that his father, before the Thursday the murder was committed had \$2 in money, which he said he got from Mrs. Harrington, and \$3 he obtained from Thos. Ford. His father, some time previous, he said, told him a woman named Julia Conner was about to loan him \$300; the real name of which woman, the witness on Tuesday before the murder ascertained was Mrs. Shaw, one of the

things upon the earth; for weeping eyes looked yearningly after her, and loving hearts, cherished still her memory, desire the more earnestly to be there where the long-lamented shall be seen and rejoiced in again without fear; for there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away."

[From the Pittsburgh Daily Dispatch.]

The Trial of Spring for Murder.

The testimony elicited in the case of Arthur Spring, just concluded in Philadelphia, on the charge of being the murderer of Honora Shaw and Ellen Lynch, occupies considerable space in the papers of that city. Among the witnesses examined was Arthur, the son of the prisoner. The *Ledger* says he told his story in an artless manner and with great minuteness, fully corroborating the different statements of the different witnesses previously examined in reference to circumstances with which he was connected. The whole statement of the boy bore the impress of truth upon its face; it was consistent throughout. During the time he was delivering the evidence, the father moved to the western end of the dock, so as to get a better view of his son than he had of the rest of the witnesses. The conduct of the father was not marked by any unusual emotions.

Arthur testified that he was born in Philadelphia; was eighteen years old; has three young sisters in the Asylum in Washington; that the dirk knife found under the body of one of the murdered women, was given to him by a boy in Washington, named Jas. Gooman; that two weeks previous to the murder he missed the knife; that his father, before the Thursday the murder was committed had \$2 in money, which he said he got from Mrs. Harrington, and \$3 he obtained from Thos. Ford. His father, some time previous, he said, told him a woman named Julia Conner was about to loan him \$300; the real name of which woman, the witness on Tuesday before the murder ascertained was Mrs. Shaw, one of the

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witnesses. The visit to the house of Carroll, on the night previous to the murder, was next minutely detailed. Spring told his son he was going there to rob them, and the witness alleges he accompanied him for the purpose of preventing the outrage and protecting the inmates. When his father first proposed to go to the house to rob, the witness refused to go, but the prisoner finally promised he would only ask Mrs. Shaw to loan him money, when he consented to accompany him. While at the house, the prisoner hinted to the witness that he would 'fix them.' The witness said if he was 'going to do anything like that,' he would leave. Liquor was then brought in, and while all hands were drinking, Carroll and his brother, who had been out, knocked at the door, were let in and being drunk, commenced fighting with Mrs. Carroll, which ended in a fight between Carroll and Spring, during which the latter pulled something out of his pocket, which the witness picked up and found to be a piece of leaden pipe wrapped up in a paper, not so large as the piece shown the witness before the grand jury. They soon after left the house, and on their way to McGuire's cellar, had been cut off, but the witness kept a watch over him all day, and at 10 o'clock at night came home, and told witness he had been down at Carroll's, and he found out that Mr. and Mrs. Carroll were going to a ball the next night; he said Mrs. Lynch was in New York, and there would be no one in the house but them two women; he said he would fix them off, he didn't say anything about it further until Thursday morning; he said he was going down there that night, and wanted witness to go there with him; and he would not go; he asked him five or six times, and he got angry, and did not speak to witness until supper; he was not out of witness' sight that day. The witness next testified that previous to leaving on the errand for Miss McGuire, he went up stairs and finding his father in his room with his coat off, and ticing a handkerchief on his head, told him where he was going.

He replied, "Very well." Witness returned about 10 o'clock, and feeling certain his father was in bed, remained in the bar-room, reading the *Police Gazette*, until the baker attached to the house asked him to go and see if there was any salt in the house, and here we give the testimony as reported:

"I went and got him some salt; while looking for it, I heard a noise at the back door. I went and opened the door, and saw my father outside; I said I thought you were in bed; I did think he was in bed down to that moment; in one hand he had his shoes, and in the other he had

three twenty dollar gold pieces and a one dollar gold piece; he put the gold into my hand; I gave the baker the salt; at

the cross-examination of the younger Spring (who is about eighteen years of age,) produced no variation in his testimony, which corroborated by numerous witnesses, and the ruffian murderer was convicted.

Ever since there has been so great a demand for type, there has been much less lead to spare for cannon balls.

I know nothing that moves us to tears than the hearty kindness of a dog when something in human beings has pained or chilled us.

Solitude is a vital necessity to all living men is true, that the vilest traitor feels amazed and wronged—feels the pillars of the world shaken when treason recoils on him self.

Revenge is a common passion, it is the sin of the uninstructed. The savage deems it noble; but Christ's religion, which is the Sublime Civilizer, emphatically condemns it. Why? Because religion ever seeks to enoble man; and nothing so debases him as revenge.

Of all the agonies in life, that which is most poignant and harrowing—that which for the time most annihilates reason and leaves our whole organization one lacerated, mangled heart—is the conviction that we have been deceived when we placed all the trust of love.

Lord Lansmere, too, like most gentlemen of his age, clumped all young ladies together, as a harmless, amiable, but singularly stupid class of the genus Petticoat, meant to look pretty, play the piano and talk to each other about frocks and sweethearts.

It is the persons who fawn most upon an aristocracy, and profit the most by the fawning, who are ever at heart its bitterest disengagers. Why is this? Because one full half of democratic opinion is made up of envy; and we can only envy what is brought before our eyes, and what, while very near to us, is still unattainable. No man envies an archangel.

The Bible Revision meeting commences at the Walnut street Baptist Church in this city on Friday morning next. The attendance will doubtless be large. We understand that some of the ablest men of the United States will be present.

Lou. Cour.

PROLIFIC—A TRULY GREAT WOMAN.—On the steamer *Blue Wing*, which arrived from Kentucky river yesterday, was a mother and twelve children—six pair of twins—from Washington county Ky. She, together with her family, are about to settle in Indiana. She has been married but seven years, and is now the mother of twelve live children. Who can beat that? *Lou. Cour.*

THE POST,



LEBANON, KY.,
Wednesday Morning, April 13, 1853

On last Saturday evening we had the pleasure of listening to the speech of Mr. BRANSFORD, President of the Nashville and Cincinnati Railroad Company, delivered in the Courthouse of this place. The gentleman delineated to a demonstration, the general benefits arising from Railroads, and, we think, conclusively proved the immense advantages attending the proposed road, both to the counties through which it might pass and those who owned stock in the road. We may, in a future number of our journal digest some of his arguments, together with those of the gentlemen who followed him.

Extensive Mail Robbery—Arrest of the Robber Recovery of the Money.

Some time ago Messrs. Hutchings & Co., of our city, sent by mail to Mr. Shepard, at Nashville, Tenn., \$4,000 in Tennessee notes, to be exchanged for gold and silver, informing him by telegraph at the time of sending it. We find the following which we adopt from the Nashville Gazette, furnishing the full particulars of the affair:

When the money should have arrived, it was found to be missing. Mr. Shepard immediately telegraphed Mr. Hutchings to that effect. Mr. H. went to Nashville with strong suspicions that Leavy the mail agent, was the robber. His suspicions were aroused from the fact that Leavy lived far beyond his income, gave frequent champagne suppers, and lived high, upon the meagre income of \$1500. So soon as he arrived in Nashville he made some inquiries for Leavy, and found that he had been there examining for the money, leaving the impression at the Vermandah that he had gone to some little town in the interior by the stage. On enquiry being made at the stage office, it was found that he had taken the cars for another route. When arrived at Knoxville, Leavy had sent \$2500 to the bank and received gold for it. Mr. Hutchings followed closely on his footsteps, and traveled in the same car with him. At some stopping place Mr. H. saw him draw a roll of money from his pocket, and present a bill in payment with Mr. H.'s private mark upon it. He was immediately arrested, upon which he returned the money with something like \$40 over the amount stolen. Leavy heretofore was considered a trustworthy man, remarkably strict in regard to post office clerks, and prided himself on his acuteness in catching mail robbers, but was not himself acute enough to escape detection. He resides in Frankfort, Ky. It seems that several packages of mine have been lost between this place and Nashville since his appointment, and every robbery was committed while he was on the route, and that every package was lost while he was examining into a previous robbery. Leavy, in charge of two guards, is expected to reach Louisville this morning on board the steamer Statesman.—*Lou. Dem.*

Mr. McGoffin then arose, and remarked, that he did not intend at first to address the audience, but he would beg their indulgence for a few moments. He then advocated the road going to Harrodsburg, in lieu of Danville, as Mr. Boyle wished, and stated that the route he proposed was shorter and more practicable than that to Danville. He, in his peculiar and indescribable manner of speaking, forcibly—nay very forcibly depicted the vast superiority of this road over all other roads which are now being constructed, or which may be constructed hereafter.

When he had closed Mr. Boyle arose and begged leave to correct the gentleman in some of his assertions. He remarked that, if, upon a thorough examination and survey, the Company preferred Harrodsburg to Danville, he for one would throw no obstacle in its way; but he should continue to contend, until otherwise convinced, that it was the interest of the Company to bring the road to Danville.

Here the debate grew both sectional and personal. They had a round or two—at speaking and quit, leaving the audience fully convinced that both points would do their utmost to obtain the road, being fully alive to its importance.

From COUNCIL BLUFFS.—The steamer *St. Ange* arrived yesterday, being the first arrival from the Bluffs this season. She brings no news of importance. Her officers report that extensive operations were being made by the merchants and traders at the various points on the river, to supply emigrants with everything necessary for the California, Oregon and Salt Lake trips. At Council Bluffs City there was not a tenement vacant, all the houses had been taken in advance by those who intend selling goods at that point during emigrating season. Several new buildings were being erected to accommodate those who are to arrive, and will rent, when finished at unusually high rates. Merchants who went up on the *St. Ange*, with goods, were compelled to build tents in which to store them until more substantial tenements could be provided. The *St. Ange* left Council Bluffs on the 24th ult., met Patrick Henry 10 miles below St Joseph.—*St. Louis News*, 4th.

Mr. L. H. Noble has now on hand a supply of Winchester's Kentucky Liniment. We look upon this remedy as being one of the greatest discoveries of the age. If you don't believe it get a bottle and try it, it only costs 25 cents a bottle.

HORRIBLE MUTILATION.—Chas. Kennedy, a respectable citizen of Pittsburg, Pa., while attempting a few days since, to leap upon the platform of a coal train in the Pennsylvania railroad, miscalculated the distance and fell on the track, the four cars passing over his body cutting it diagonally from his shoulder to his loins, and completely separating one from the other. The heart was thrown out, and the lower part of the body was cut literally to pieces.

HEATS.—We see it stated by some wiseacre that the heart of a man weighs about nine ounces, that of a woman eight. As age increases a man's heart grows heavier and a woman's lighter, after thirty. Some girls loose their hearts at sixteen.

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Later Mexican News.

NEW ORLEANS, April 6. The Delta has dates from the City of Mexico to the 19th.

The President, Secretary and General Uranga, and Marlin Carrava assembled on the 17th and opened the ballot boxes and counted the votes for President of the Republic. The result was 18 votes for Santa Anna and 5 for the other candidates. Santa Anna was then proclaimed President of the Republic of Mexico. He will be inaugurated on reaching the capitol.

NEW ORLEANS, April 7.

We have dates from the City of Mexico to the evening of the 21st.

Judge Conkling and the Mexican Commissioners Tarnal, Castillio, and Longas have just signed a formal treaty between the United States and Mexico, guaranteeing neutrality and protection of transit way across Tehuantepec, and entire security for the capital therein invested. The treaty will be ratified by the Supreme Executive of Mexico.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP BLACK WARRIOR

NEW ORLEANS, April 4. The Black Warrior has arrived at Mobile with Havana dates to the 31st.

She reports Mr. King's health failing rapidly. The physicians have no hopes of his recovery. Consul Sharkey administered the oath of office on the 25th. During the ceremony the Vice President was unable to stand, and was obliged to be supported. If he was able he would leave on the 6th, on the steamer Fulton for Mobile.

Santa Anna, accompanied by his family, passed through Havana on the 28th, and left the next day on a British steamer for Vera Cruz.

The steamer New York, at Havana, from Aspinwall, reports the steamer Union from Aspinwall bound for New York with 90 passengers, when 200 miles from Jamaica, broke crank pin of starboard engine, the wind blowing strong ahead, she was obliged to return to Aspinwall for repairs.

A Havana letter says that over 1,500 Cuban slaves were landed within a few days, from Africa.

Later California News.

NEW ORLEANS, April 6. The Delta has later California news by the Daniel Webster, which arrived Tuesday after midnight, with San Francisco dates to the 15th of March.

The Prometheus sailed from San Juan for New York on the 21st, crowded with passengers.

The difficulties between the inhabitants of Greytown and Vanderbilt's company have been amicably settled by the arrival of the U. S. sloop of war Cyane.

Meagher—Another California Arrival.

NEW ORLEANS, April 7.

Thomas F. Meagher, the Irish patriot, delivered three lectures at Mobile in the Amphitheatre, which were crowded. He was entertained with a splendid dinner just before he left for this city. He is now here at the St. Charles, and was cordially received on Sunday and dined with the Emmet Guards, at Carrollton, in company with Gen. Augustine and a number

TELEGRAPHIC.

Reported for the Louisville Courier.

ARRIVAL OF THE DANL. WEBSTER.

NEW ORLEANS, April 6.

The news from the mines is favorable. Gold mines of great value have been discovered in Oregon.

The bandit Joaquin still continues depredations. He is hotly pursued but always escapes.

There is much rivalry among clipper ships in discharging and receiving cargoes.

The steamship Tennessee was totally lost near San Francisco on the 12th, by running in the fog. No lives were lost.

Much anxiety is felt about Vanderbilt's steamer Independence. Nothing has been heard from her. She is twenty days behind her time. She had a large number of passengers on board. The steamer Sea Bird has gone in search of her. She was to have connected with the Northern Light from New York Jan. 20. She was last seen off Cape Lucas, Feb. 15. Hopes are entertained that she put into some intermediate port.

The passengers of the Tennessee, 800 in number, all landed safely. The mails were saved also.

California Markets.

Flour fluctuated, but closed dull, owing to the large arrivals. It is quoted at \$11@12 50. Mess pork \$38@\$40, clear \$45. Hams 24@26c. Butter 45@50c. Keg lard 31c. Bacon shoulders 22c.

PHILADELPHIA, April 7.

The jury in the case of Arthur Spring brought in a verdict of guilty. The prisoner repeated his former assertions that his son was the murderer, and that he tried to dissuade him from the bloody deed; that he went out on the night of the murder, and that he returned home early that the boy came in late, and had money and asked him for his pocket-book to put it in and that he knew nothing at all about the murder, until after his arrest. He closed with the most solemn protestations of his innocence. The verdict was hailed with joy by the crowd.

The Maryland Legislature to-day passed a bill incorporating the Pittsburg and Connellsburg railroad.

Later Mexican News.

NEW ORLEANS, April 6. The Delta has dates from the City of Mexico to the 19th.

The President, Secretary and General Uranga, and Marlin Carrava assembled on the 17th and opened the ballot boxes and counted the votes for President of the Republic. The result was 18 votes for Santa Anna and 5 for the other candidates. Santa Anna was then proclaimed President of the Republic of Mexico. He will be inaugurated on reaching the capitol.

NEW ORLEANS, April 7.

We have dates from the City of Mexico to the evening of the 21st.

Judge Conkling and the Mexican Commissioners Tarnal, Castillio, and Longas have just signed a formal treaty between the United States and Mexico, guaranteeing neutrality and protection of transit way across Tehuantepec, and entire security for the capital therein invested. The treaty will be ratified by the Supreme Executive of Mexico.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP BLACK WARRIOR

NEW ORLEANS, April 4. The Black Warrior has arrived at Mobile with Havana dates to the 31st.

She reports Mr. King's health failing rapidly. The physicians have no hopes of his recovery. Consul Sharkey administered the oath of office on the 25th. During the ceremony the Vice President was unable to stand, and was obliged to be supported. If he was able he would leave on the 6th, on the steamer Fulton for Mobile.

Santa Anna, accompanied by his family, passed through Havana on the 28th, and left the next day on a British steamer for Vera Cruz.

The steamer New York, at Havana, from Aspinwall, reports the steamer Union from Aspinwall bound for New York with 90 passengers, when 200 miles from Jamaica, broke crank pin of starboard engine, the wind blowing strong ahead, she was obliged to return to Aspinwall for repairs.

A Havana letter says that over 1,500 Cuban slaves were landed within a few days, from Africa.

Later California News.

NEW ORLEANS, April 6.

The Delta has later California news by the Daniel Webster, which arrived Tuesday after midnight, with San Francisco dates to the 15th of March.

The Prometheus sailed from San Juan for New York on the 21st, crowded with passengers.

The difficulties between the inhabitants of Greytown and Vanderbilt's company have been amicably settled by the arrival of the U. S. sloop of war Cyane.

Meagher—Another California Arrival.

NEW ORLEANS, April 7.

Thomas F. Meagher, the Irish patriot, delivered three lectures at Mobile in the Amphitheatre, which were crowded. He was entertained with a splendid dinner just before he left for this city. He is now here at the St. Charles, and was cordially received on Sunday and dined with the Emmet Guards, at Carrollton, in company with Gen. Augustine and a number

of distinguished individuals. He gave his first lecture on Australia at Odd Fellows' Hall which was crowded. He is shortly to give another.

The steamship Philadelphia has arrived from Aspinwall with \$200,000 in gold, the California mails and 130 passengers. The news has been anticipated by the Daniel Webster. She reports that the steamship Illinois sailed from Aspinwall for New York on the 1st, with \$2,500,000 in gold and \$600,000 in the hands of passengers.

Arrived—Ships Hartford from Boston and N. E. Smith from New York.

The Japan Expedition.

WASHINGTON, April 8.

The Union announces upon authority that the Secretary of the Navy has not countermanded the Japan expedition, but on the contrary the administration are making every effort to forward it. The Vermont has been withdrawn, because it cannot be manned without exceeding the number of seamen prescribed by law. It is also doubtful whether the Allegheny can be got ready in time for the expedition.

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WINCHESTER'S KENTUCKY LINIMENT!

WHILE the market is filled with RIVAL LINIMENTS, and the manufacturers of each are bragging and puffing their own articles to the skies as a certain cure for every ill that flesh is heir to, and decrying all others as base imitations or impostures, the proprietor of the

KENTUCKY LINIMENT

Presents his preparation to the public, not as a cure-all, but as a well tried and valuable remedy, entirely different in its composition and much superior to any other in all cases where a Liniment is required.

FOR MAN OR BEAST

It is equally useful, and in particular it is excels every other in its prompt action and superior cleansing properties, producing in all sores a

HEALTHY CONDITION AND SPEEDY CURE!!!

Sprains, Cuts, Sore-Throat, Burns Neuralgia, and all similar complaints, it cures like magic, and it is particularly RECOMMENDED TO THE LADIES, as being—unlike any other Liniment—perfectly free from oil, grease, tar, or anything that soils or stains. In particular its freedom from grease makes it far preferable on the score of neatness, as an application to the hair-skin.

Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon, Ky., and the principle Drug-

gist and Dealers throughout the country.

April 13 1853-tf.

R.R. REMEDIES.

Rodway's Ready Relief,

Rodway's Renovating Resolvent,

Rodway's Ready Regulators,

The use of which will in all cases INSTANTLY STOP PAIN, QUICKLY CURE DISEASES AND ALWAYS PREVENT SICKNESS.

No pain or sickness, or disease, or unhealthy matter will remain in or affect the system while it is under the influence of

R. R. REMEDIES.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF, INTERNALLY AND EXTERNALLY.

EXTERNAL PAINS.

The moment it is applied Externally it stops all Pain.

IT CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Tic Doloreux, Lumbar, Sprains and Strains, Gout, Distorted Limbs, Paralysis, Sick Headache, Cramps and Sprains,

IN A FEW HOURS.

INTERNAL HAINS.

A few drops of Rodway's Ready Relief, taken internally, will stop the most distressing pains Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, instantly soothe, arrest and allay the most violent Cramps, Spasms, and Convulsions.

R. R. RELIEF,

Cripples Leap for Joy!!!

This aged, the infirm, and the crippled, instantly feel the effects of Rodway's Ready Relief; it rejuvenates old age, renders the stiff jointed supple and active, infuses life and strength in the sore, weak and disabled limb, removes all pain and soreness from the joints and muscles, strengthens and makes sound and whole, the weak infirm and crippled.

R. R. RELIEF,

Cough cured in Five Minutes.

Rodway's Ready Relif, cured a gentleman in five minutes, of a severe fit of coughing. The gentleman had not slept for two nights; it was applied Externally and Internally.

R. R. RELIEF.

Rheumatism!

An aged gentleman was troubled with Rheumatism for six years. Sometimes his feet would swell to three times their natural size he suffered the most excruciating pains. He was relieved from pain in Five Minutes after using R. R. Relif. He has not been troubled since.

A CARD.

We guarantee that in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred, Rodway's Ready Relief will do all that is here set down. One trial will prove its efficacy. The moment it is applied it arrests the progress of diseased action, and instantly relieves irritation.

R. R. R. is sold for 25 cents per bottle, and 50 cents and \$1 per bottle.

Genuine Relief.

Each bottle to be Genuine must bear the facsimile signature of RADWAY & CO. On the Label, and the letters R. R. R.

Blown in the Glass.

Sold by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon, Ky., and JOHN STARK, Springfield, Ky.

J. E. HAYNES. ANDREW GRAHAM.

NEW PICKETT

Tobacco Warehouse, Haynes & Graham, Proprietors, Corner of Eighth and Main Streets,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

THE above fire-proof Warehouse has been much enlarged and is doing a fine business. Our receipts have been upwards of 10,000 hogsheads since the opening of our house 1st of October, 1851—and our sales have been very satisfactory.

Our mode of selling is as follows, viz: Every hogshead is put up and sold on its own merits, and after the sale it is with the owner to confirm or reject the same, at his pleasure.

One dollar per hogshead covers all charges to the owner, after its arrival at the warehouse; and he receives his money at the Warehouse Office, as soon as the bills can be made out. We are prepared to pay all charges on Tobacco consigned to us, and hold it subject to the instruction of the owner.

This Warehouse is now doing the most extensive business of any Tobacco Warehouse in Kentucky, and we pledge ourselves to attend strictly and promptly to all Tobacco entrusted to our care; and we refer to our past year's business, Merchants, Shippers, and Planters, generally.

HAYNES & GRAHAM.

Feb. 16th 1852.

J. Hyman,

EASTERN STAR

CLOTHING DEPOT.

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

470 Market street, between Third and Fourth Streets, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Fredrica street, Owensboro Ky., and Main street, Taylorsville, Ky.

N. B.—Trunks, Hats, Caps, and Carpet Bags constantly on hand, cheaper than can be had elsewhere, and every article in the Gentlemen's Line. Our motto is—"A nimble sixpence is better than a slow shilling."

Look for J. HYMAN over the door.

Sam Hyman will always be pleased to see friends from Marion co. at the store. Feb. 9-14.

Geo. T. Wood, of Hart county, and John G. Rogers, of Barren county, have announced that they will be candidates for Congress in the Third District. W. L. Underwood and E. M. Covington are also aspirants for the same.

THE JAPAN EXPEDITION.—A despatch from Washington announces that the Secretary of the Navy has not countermanded the Japan expedition, but, on the contrary, that the administration are making efforts for the speedy departure of the remainder of the fleet.

Ten dollar counterfeit notes of the Gramercy Bank of Lafayette, Ind., are in circulation. This Bank does not issue ten dollar notes, its circulation being composed entirely of ones and fives.

The heat of a girl is like a convent—the holier the cloister, the more charitable the door.

ALI those indebted to the undersigned, will please call immediately, and settle the sum by cash or note, as I must, positively settle up my business.

J. A. HALL.

Nov. 10, 1852.

Last Call.

W. W. JACK.

Editor and Proprietor,

More Rags Yet!!!

TRYS always on hand and for sale cheap, at THE PRINTING OFFICE.

May 10, 1852.

Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBERS to the Capitol stock of the Nashville and Cincinnati Railroad Company are required to pay five percentum of the amount of Stock individually subscribed by hem; of which one per centum shall be paid on the 1st day of March next; one per centum on the 1st day of April next; one per centum on the 1st day of May next; one per centum on the 1st day of June next; and one per centum on the 1st day of July next.

THOS. L. BRANSFORD, President.

Office of N & C R R Co.

GLASGOW, Ky., Jan. 25th, 1853.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

THE following School, and Miscellaneous BOOKS, together with Stationery may be had at the Drug Store; and any works desired, not on hand, will be immediately rendered.

McGuffey's 1st, 2nd, 3d, 4th, and 5th Readers,

Primer and Sellers,

Grodnich's 1st, 2nd, 3d and 4th Readers,

Webster's Dictionary, Soeller, and Speller and Definer.

Ray's, Davies', and Pike's Arithmetics and Ray's Algebra.

Buller's, Smith's Kirkham's and Pinneau's Grammars.

Mitchell's Olney's and Smith's Geographies, Comstock's Natural Philosophy, and Chemistry.

Pineau's English Teacher; Familiar Science, Casmas; the great work of Baron Humboldt, History of England by Hume; Smalllett & Miller, in 4 vols.

Roth's History of the Medes, Persians, Carthaginians, &c., in 2 vols.

Bancroft's History of the United States in 4 vols.

Hilditch's History of the United States, in 6 vols.

Young American's Library in 10 vols., gilt and embossed.

Scottish Chiefs, Cook's Voyages, Rinaldo Rinaldi.

Romance of the Forest, Children of the Abbey.

The practical works of Hewitt, Cook & Lauder.

Kirk White; Goldsmith; Shakespeare; Pope, Moore, Ossian; Mrs. Hemans; Milton & Young; Campbell; Byron, Wordsworth & Cooper; and Croly's British Tales, all beautifully gilt and embossed.

Besides, a variety of elegant gilt books of various kinds.

All for sale at nearly Louisville prices.

Lebanon, Sept. 22 1852-tf L. H. NOBLE.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1851, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Attest, W. M. S. KNOTT, M. Conr.

GREEN PHILLIPS, Adm. Pltf.

against

GREEN PHILLIPS' Creditors, &c., Def't.

ORDERED by the Court that all persons having claims against the estate of Green Phillips, dec'd, are hereby required to produce and prove the same before Wm. S. Knott, Master Court, in Chancery, at the Clerk's Office of the Marion Circuit Court, on or before the March Term next, and all creditors are enjoined from otherwise disposing of their claims until the further order of the Court.

Attest, W. M. S. KNOTT, M. Conr.

A FINE LOT OF NOTE PAPER just received and for sale, at the Printing office.

May 5, 1852.

STATE OF KENTUCKY,) Set, Sept. Term

Marion Circuit,) 1852.

GREEN PHILLIPS, Adm. Pltf.

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Attest, W. M. S. KNOTT, M. Conr.

Another Scientific Wonder.

GREAT CURE FOR

DYSPEPSIA!

DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S

PEPSIN,

THE TRUE

DIGESTIVE FLUID,

OR

GASTRIC JUICE!

Prepared from Renoult, or the Fourth Stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig, the great Physiological Chemist, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

"DIGEST." Such is the true meaning of the word PEPSIN. It is the chief element, or great Digesting Principle of the Gastric Juice.

The Solvent of the Food, the Purifying, Preserving and Stimulating Agent of the Stomach and Intestines. It is extracted from the Digestive Stomach of the Ox, thus forming a true Digestive Fluid, precisely like the natural Gastric Juice in its Chemical powers, and furnishing a complete and perfect substitute for it.

This is Nature's own Remedy for an unhealthy Stomach. No art of man can equal its curative powers. It contains no Alcohol, Bitters, Acids, or Nauseous Drugs. It is extremely agreeable to the taste, and may be taken by the most feeble patients who cannot eat a watery cracker without acute distress. Beware of Drugged Imitations. Pepsin is not a Drug.

Half a teaspoonful of Pepsin infused in water, will digest and dissolve five pounds of Roast Beef in about two hours, out of the stomach.

Scientific Evidence.

The Scientific Evidence upon which this Remedy is based is in the highest degree curious and remarkable.

Call on the Agent and get a Descriptive Circular, gratis, giving a large amount of scientific evidence, from Leibig's Animal Chemistry; Dr. Combe's Physiology of Digestion; Dr. Pereira on Food and Diet; Dr. John W. Draper of New York; Prof. Dunglison's Physiology; Prof. Silliman, if Yale Coll.; Dr. Carpenter's Physiology; &c., &c., together with reports of cure from all parts of the United States.

PEPSIN in Fluid and Powder.

Dr. HOUGHTON'S PEPSIN is prepared in powder and in Fluid Form—and in prescription vials for the use of Physicians. The powder will be sent by mail free of Postage, for one dollar sent to Dr. Houghton, Philadelphia.

FOR THIS!—Every bottle of the genuine Pepsin bears the written signature of J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., sole proprietor, Philadelphia Pa. Copy-right and Trade mark secured.

SOLD by all Druggists and

Select Poetry.

PARODY

ON LAST ROSE OF SUMMER.

"Tis the last rose of summer
Left steaming alone,
All its light brown companions
Are buttered and gone;
No cake of its kindred,
No cookie is high,
To ston on the platter,
Or near its mate lie.

I'll net have them lone one,
To meet a cold fate,
Since they are all eaten,
Come lie on my plate!
Thus kindly I'll butter
They streaming sides o'er.
And think on thy sweeties,
When thou art no more.

Thus all cakes must follow
Three times everyday,
When breakfast is ready,
Then vanish away,
When hunger's mighty
And sickness is a wile,
No cake can inhabit
The table alone.

Miscellaneous.

Instinct in a Hyena.

During the mission with which I was charged in 1818, to Algeria, some of the natives gave me a young hyena, which soon became attached to me after the manner of a faithful and gentle dog. This creature became the inseparable companion of my rambles. With an instinct aided by her uncommonly acute sense of smell, she served me as a guide, and with her, I felt certain of never going astray, to whatever distance I might penetrate, either into a forest or a mountain ravine, or among those immense sandy plains, which so much resemble the sea. As seen as I wished to return—or even before it, if she herself felt weary—the hyena, with dilated nostrils, snuffed the soil; and after a few moments spent in careful investigation, she used to walk rapidly on before me. Never did she deviate from the track by which we had come, as I constantly perceived by the mark which my foot had made in stopping to pluck some rare herb, or the evidence of where my hand broken a branch from some stunted shrub. From time to time she used to stop, and seat herself on her haunches like a dog, tawning for a caress, and after having obtained it, she would trot on again. If any noise were heard in the midst of the profound silence of the desert, she used to erect her ears, and make inquiries with her quick scent and hearing. If the result proved nothing alarming, she would gaily pursue her route. If an Arab appeared, she bristled up her long mane, took refuge between my legs, and remained there until she saw him pass on, after exchanging with me the salutation which every native bestows on the traveler whom he meets on the way.

One morning, enticed onward by the strange phantasmagoria of a mirage, in the sandy plain near Thebessa, I found myself at length in the midst of the desert. On every side I could see nothing but sand, heaped up like waves, and over which the burning heat of the atmosphere formed that sort of undulating reflection which produces the illusions of the mirage. Fatigue at length overcome me suddenly, I fell on the ground without strength, my head burning and ready to perish with thirst. The panting hyena came to me, and smelt to me with apparent disquietude. Suddenly she darted off so abruptly and rapidly, that I thought she had left me to my fate. I tried to rise and follow her, but I could not. Ten minutes passed, and I saw my faithful pet returning. She rushed toward me, and began to lick my hand with her cool tongue, while her lips were dripping with fresh water. I observed that her tracks through the sand was marked by drops of moisture.

The certainty of finding water restored my strength. I arose and managed to follow the hyena, who walked on slowly in advance, turning her head from time to time toward me. Ere long I reached a hole scooped out of the sand; its bottom was moist but contained no water. I tried to dig it deeper but my hands scorched by the sand, reached no water. Meantime the hyena wandered about, scented the ground. Suddenly she began to work with her paws, and made a small hole which speedily became filled with water. Although somewhat brackish, it seemed to me delicious; I drank of it freely, bathed my hands and face and proceeded homeward, following my faithful guide.

Such was the extreme acuteness of this creature's sense of smell, that at the distance of five or six leagues from the house which I inhabited at Phillipville, she used to discover the existence of the carcass of a dead animal. Then the natural instinct of the wild beast awoke, and would not be restrained. She used to manage to elude my vigilance, dart off with marvellous rapidity, and ere long return, gorged with flesh and half dead with fatigue. It was in one of these gastronomic excursions that I lost her. A pather, who had committed great ravages in the district, attacked and wounded her so severely, that she died in a few hours after her return home.

CURIOS SUPSCRIPTION.—A letter came to the post-office, Doylestown, directed "My Mammy, living in the city of Philadelphia." A day or two ago, a little, fierce looking old woman, stuck her head in the post-office window, and calling to the young man in the office said:

"Mister, is you got arra letter there from my son Johnny?"

"Yes," said the young man, handing her the letter, which was from her son Johnny.

"Little Ferns."

"If you know anything to make a brother's heart glad, run and tell it. Anything to cause a sigh, bottle it up—bottle it up."

Yes, I shan't do it! says Miss Nippur. I've lived on scandal and Bohea this sixty years, and a change of diet at my time of life might prove fatal. It agrees with me, it does! I wouldn't give two pinches of snuff to live where nobody jumped over the ten commandments! It's fun alive for me to ferret it out. I may not always hit on the right names of the parties, but that's a trifle. Don't preach to me. One half the world earn their "virtues" by living on other folk's vitals. If you look into a lawyers Bible, I guess it would puzzle you find such a text as "Blessed are the peacemakers." Don't they earn the salt to their porridge by setting whole neighborhoods by the ears? Ain't they in the seventh heaven, when they can get hold of a long twisted snarl of a family quarrel? Don't they bow, and smile, and smirk, and help you out of the "Slough of Despond" with one hand, while they poke you back with the other? O, I tell Miss Nippur isn't the only mischief maker. There's a large family of Paul Prys; don't all wear petticoats either. Some of them have masculine noses, that are forever up in the air, snuffing the "ill winds that blows nobody good;"—descendants in a direct line, from Ananias and Sapphira. Know more about a parish than a parson and his deacons; more about a woman than the father who begot her, and more about the world in general than He who made it. Yes, thank goodness, this is—as the ministers say—"a wicked world." It would be almighty stupid if it wasn't; I suppose there is somebody or other doing something they ought not to be about every minute; at least I hope so. I only wish these male gossips would clear the track, and let the Nancy Nippur express train be the first bearer of dispatches. (I should like to make some of 'em a present of a petticoat!) You don't catch me knocking under, for speed and embellishment, to any thing that sports a hat. Where's my snuff box?—Olive Branch.

FANNY FERN.

A Tight Place.

In a Southern exchange paper we find the following "good 'un" shockingly misprinted, from "Albany Knickerbocker." It reminded us so forcibly of the story of "A Texas Joker tight place," that we determined to correct and pass round:

While passing through Wilson Lane, a few days since, we saw a large black turtle dragging its slow length along on the side walk, and quite a crowd had gathered to look at the "cre-tur." Soon a spunky little negro man, who had just then come along with a very small dog, looked at the turtle with apparent astonishment for a moment and asked:

"What do you call dat ar' fellow?"

"That's a turtle," answered a bystander.

"Gor'y! what dey do wid 'em?"

"Make soup of him."

"Soup! yah! yah! What a looking fellow dat is to make soup ob! Herr Caesar bite 'im!" said the negro to his dog, as he "stirred up" the turtle with his cane.

The dog seeming to know a little more about the "natur of the baste" than his master, hung back a little, but finally he crawled up to get a smell of the customer, when the turtle made a dive at his foot, and, seizing it in his mouth, nipt it so unmercifully, that the puppy got up some of the tallest kind of yelling, and the negro made no less noise than the dog.

"Kishis—ow—ow," yelled the dog, while his master puffed like a locomotive, exclaiming:

"Gor-a-mighty! You brack toad, why you not let go dat ar' dog's foot!"

And, after thrashing him mightily over the shell with a sugar cane stick, until he had broken his weapon to splinters, he seized the turtle by the head, and attempted to force him to release his hold of the dog. Unfortunately Cuffy got his thumb into the trap with the dog's foot, and then there was music!

Finally, the "bark slipped" from the negro's thumb, and he "extended his ears of freedom" to such a distance that there was no immediate danger of his being harmed by the turtle which, with "Adhesiveness 17," still clung to the dog, and it was with considerable difficulty that his jaws could be opened sufficiently wide to "render unto Caesar the thing which is Caesar's." The puppy was no sooner at liberty than Cuffy sung out:

"Heah, Caesar, come way from dar!"

Ah! if dat d—hasty plate ob soup git our finger in him mouf again, he may bite till he toof aches; dat's all I'se got to say 'bout him."

The negro "put," and his dog hobbled after him, on three leg^s, leaving a crowd of spectators who were shaking their sides with laughter.

The cunning never forgive those who refuse to be duped by them.

What Can be got for Five Dollars!!

The undersigned have entered into an arrangement by which they agree to furnish the Knickerbocker Magazine, (monthly,) the Home Journal, (weekly,) and the Musical World and Times, (weekly,) to new subscribers, at the very moderate price of five dollars a year for the three publications; all orders, enclosing that amount to Dyer & Willis, will be promptly attended to.

SAMUEL HUESTON,
Publisher of the Knickerbocker.

MORRIS & WILLIS,
Publishers of the Home Journal.

DYER & WILLIS,
Publishers of the Musical World and
Times, 257 Broadway New York.

Grand Literary and Artistic Combination.

Arrangements have been made to furnish the KNICKERBOCKER MAGAZINE, the HOME JOURNAL, and the NEW YORK MUSICAL WORLD AND TIMES, to NEW SUBSCRIBERS, for FIVE DOLLARS a year! This is cheap literature, with a vengeance. The Knickerbocker is \$3 per annum; the Home Journal, \$2; and the Musical World and Times, \$3 making \$8 a year at the usual rates. That these three works can be obtained for five dollars a year, is a fact truly worthy the Caloric age, which is just now being ushered in. Of the Knickerbocker Magazine, edited by LEWIS GAYLORD CLARK, it is unnecessary to speak. For twenty years it has been the most genial, humorous, and spicy "monthly" in the world; and the present volume will be better than any which preceded it. The Home Journal, edited by GEO. P. MORRIS and N. P. WILLIS, is well known as the best family newspaper in America; and the Musical World and Times, edited by RICHARD STORRS WILLIS, with LOWELL MASON, GEO. H. CURTIS, THOMAS HASTINGS, WM. P. BRADBURY, GEO. F. ROOR, and other musical writers contributing; and which gives among other things, over \$25 worth of music and a full course of instruction in harmony annually, is the very best musical Journal ever published. These three publications will post a family up in regard to nearly everything worth knowing.—Art, Science, Literature, Music, Painting, Sculpture, Inventions, Discoveries, Wit, Humor, Fancy, Sentiments; the Newest Fashion and other attractions for Ladies, Choice New Music for the Sabbath, the Church and the Fireside; Reviews and Criticisms of Musical Works, Performers and Performances; in short, the very pick and cream of Novelty, Incident, History, Biography, Art, Literature and Science; including whatever can be given in periodicals to promote Deaf Amusement and Solid Instruction in the family, and help to make it Better, Wiser, and Happier, may be now obtained for five dollars. Address DYER & WILLIS, 257 Broadway.

Editors publishing the above three times and sending the papers containing it to Dyer & Willis, will receive the three works named, for one year.

L. A. HINE, ESQ.,
will immediately resume his valuable ar-
rangements upon

THE RESOURCES OF THE WEST.

And we are assured by

MR. GALLAGHER,

that the pretensions of several prominent

WRITERS OF THE WEST

will soon be considered.

PHILADELPHIA PERFUMERY.

I HAVE just received from Philadelphia, the most extensive and elegant assortment of Perfumery, Flavoring Extracts, Soaps and Powders for the Toilet, the Skin, the hair, and the Hands, the Handkerchief, the Beard and the Teeth; and for Jellies, Creams, Cakes, Pastry, &c., ever presented to this community; all of which, having been purchased of the manufacturer in large quantities and for cash: I will sell at reduced prices. It is presumed that the great value of the above articles for enhancing the Beauty and promoting the Health and Happiness, is so well known by all, that every Family and every Adult thereof, will avail themselves of the present opportunity for obtaining some one or more of the following list, to wit:

For the Toilet.

Toilet Water,
Double Cologne.

Single do.

For the Skin.

Lemon Rouge,
Magnolia Tablet,
Magnolia Balls,

Lip Balm,
Amandine,
Toilet Powder.

For the Hair.

Amber Lustre,
Philocone,

Bear Pomatum,

Bear's oil,
Rose Hair Oil

Hair Dye,
Hair Restorer,

Bandoline,

For the Hands.

Rose Soap,
Patchouly do.,

Chrystal Balls,
Brown Windsor Soap,

Ambrosial do.,

Mammot do.,

For the Beard.

Rose Shaving Soap,

Ambrosial do.,

Military do.,

For the Teeth.

Dental Soap,
Ebony Tooth Paste,

Tooth Cordial,

For the Hankerchief.

Rose,
Citronelle Rose,

Cologne,
Geranium,

Verbena,
Honey Suckle,

Sweet Briar,
Sweet Pea,

Sweet Clover,

Patchouly,
Mousseline,

Hawthorn,
Jessamine,

Lilac,
New Mown Hay,

Orange Flowers,
Pink,

Spring Flowers,
Upper Ten.

For Jellies, Creams, &c.

Almond,
Cinnamon,

Lemon,
Peach,

Vanilla,
L.H. KOBLE.

Last Call.

ALL those indebted to the undersigned, will please call immediately, and settle up by cash or note, as I must, positively settle up my business. J. A. HALL.
Nov. 19, 1851

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